PRACTICE LIMITED TO
RADIONIC ANALYSES
FOR THE PROFESSION

PHONE 3-0765

DR. L. S. H. BAIRD
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February 1, 1950

Dear Herb,
I don't know which tickled me the most, the good news about you or the news about the Club's old-timers' meet.

I got both your letters, and I heard from Crapo and Zolin, and Prahl sent me clippings. I saw the story in the Jl. about you going back on the job, too, and the Sentinel pic of Tops, Crapo and Prinslow as well as the Jl.'s pix of Rup, Louie and Catel. FB! (Prahl said he was still working nites and couldn't come.)

Say, who is and was Zolin, who seems a real old-timer? I don't place him, and I thought I would recall all the old Milwaukee hams, even those before our time, or was he xxx elsewhere in the early days?

You certainly landed back right on your feet, what with a promotion too! Great. What became of the Fire & Police Alarm system? Did they separate it and give you the police telephones and signals? I thought one time you said they were trying to absorb your Bureau. I suppose they have separate radio, and what about the Sheriff's office? I guess a good many years have passed since you mentioned these matters.

I have been busy, and in fact I have so darned much work piled up now that I am stealing out time to write this. My wife is at the dentist's and she takes my dictation on the radionic reports, and besides I am tired from last night, the meeting of the Pima County Naturopathic Physicians society. No, they haven't got me roped into any office, but I do, unofficially, write the news items, and got the speaker, from Calif., last eve. But I can't take late hours. We seldom go out.

But business, in general, is off all over; I get less from clients, but I foresaw this and have struggled to get more clients. And locally, my office connection is not too good. The break-up of the partnership at the Ariz. Clinic never did me a bit of good. The man I went with has the finest office in town, but he is not a pusher, tends to get too much money on the books, etc., etc. I wish I could save enough to retire on, but I have no hopes. It costs a lot to live here--and everywhere else I guess.

Yes, I think you ought to have a gas buggy. I don't need one, so I never get one; besides I hear they cost a lot. We have a garage, however!

Was glad your x-ray report didn't impede you. Now you see what I mean about the reliability of ordinary diagnostic measures. That soft tissue reading is often anyone's guess. I know. I was gradually getting convinced that you were no longer a very sick man, and it was shocking to me that you might have to let 'em derib you before you could escape the clutches of public health authorities.

Yes, you want to avoid colds, but there are better ways that simply staying out of range of cough spray. The most predisposing causes are fatigue and over-eating, the latter especially of sugars and starches. And keep up your Vit. C intake, and if you develope symptoms saturate yourself with Vit. C. Beware of these new anti-histamines. They will

(over)

suppress symptoms a time or two, but sooner or later the coryza will break forth with a vengence.

I hope you can keep the duties of your job on a consulting basis, and that way you won t feel the commonplace responsibilities. I like to advise on patient case management, but I prefer the other doctor to do the staying awake nights worrying. Of course I have to do a lot of studying all the time, some writing in the journals, etc. I am still a graduate faculty member of the Los Angeles College of Chiroprxactic.

I still keep up my interest in radio history. I got the new biography of John Stone Stone, lately, written by Geo. H. Clark, formerly of RCA. You know in the end Stone beat Marconi--although both were dead at the time--on the tunxing patent, the old four 7's four circuits one. I was in touch with Doc DeForest, too, and I have suggested that the Club get him up from Chicago for a talk. It's ashame that the most brilliant radio inventor--now agreedthat he has that status--has to in his old age work for a lousy television school. His new book is due out soon.

I got some side lights on the Marconi's last days. A colleague of mine, practicing now in Wash., D. C., was sought out by the great man to explain to him our radionics work, for because of his own illness Ma had turned to some study of selecting "rates" or wavelengths which might be specific in his kidney complaint.

I hope you get your eyes fixed up. Another book I read lately, which would appeal to you I know, is SOS to the Recuxe, by Barshag, an old marine wireless op himself, and he givesthe stoxry of all the "heros" listed on the VWOA memorial in NYC, including the bloke that went down with the P. M. No. 9 in 1910. Mr. Elwell was mentioning to me something about Fessenden, and I rexxxread a fairly recent biog. of him, wxritten by his wife.

The enclosed reprint is said to be used in oppostion to our radionic work, at least it reveals a test of the earliest technique used. You will see that it is agreed that the technique is effective, but as in the controversxy over the three-element v/t, the issue is the explanation, again one in which the inventor s theory is attacked. It would seem that an inventor must needs to furnish the ultimately accxepted theory of the innxovation's function as well as the device itself, the new & novel means.

Well, my wife is seated in her chair; I must flip the switches, and go ahead with the technique---which is a good deal like my old interest in wireless; to wit, I always liked to read and talk about it much better than operate at it.

73

Sincerely yours,

ex-9HO

P. S. My ma went back to L. A. and is considering now joining my sister in Japan .

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July 5, 1950

Dear Herbert:

I want to thank you and the missus for entertaining my ma; she has written me, too, telling how well you look and all; I also learn for the first time that you are a grandpap! My ma doesn't seem ready yet to settle down anywhere; my dad took all her attention for so long that she seems to miss him more than usual. I rather doubt now in view of the situation if she will go to Japan.

Yes, I bought a car--parted with upwards of two grand, and that hurts me. But we haven't got it, and I wonder. Delivery is promised this month, possibly this week. I'll believe it when I see the car parked out in our garage.

We are planning to drive over to L. A. I want to take some post grad. work at my old college, possibly teach a little, too. I've been tempted for some time to acquire a couple of more specialties, to practice locally, namely, rectal work and foot correction. Negative galvanism treatment of piles is a pretty good thing. I want something light, and with a big oscillator foot adjusting is easy, and there is quite a demand for foot relief and pile work. The latter was my dad's speciality.

So far I am busy all the time with my clients, but not the local ones this time of year here. For it is hot. I picked a good time to take driving lessons; it's really warm out on a desert road at 107 temp. It has taken me too long, but I think the instructor gets more fagged out than I do.

I think we will try to work out a schedule to be gone the hot months of the year. All I need is a P. O. Box somewhere else, and I will get one in advancein L. A. or suburb this year.

We had quite a visit with Fred Patel when he was through here. But of course Fred was never one of my close pals; I wish it had been you. And Fred seems to have been out of touch with things in recent years, being gone and all. I wonder if he made it back into the naval service by now. I guess he found being in business isn't easy. One has to be alert all the time, to meet new conditions, competition, etc., etc. It's not like being on the city payroll, or the navy's. (My driving instructor is an ex-cop, and I guess he misses the regular pay checks. Running a driving school has its independence, and you can starve too.) I have to think of new things in my practice all the time as well.

In my spare time I continue my radio history research. I am privileged to read in galley proof form the new De Forest autobiography, due out in August. I sent him a whole page full of minor corrections. I hope the old boy doesn't think me presumptuous. I've been having quite a correspondence with Lloyd Espenschied, Bell telephone's early radio engineer.

He seems more or less retired, at Bell Labs, N. Y., and he collects all sort of notes, which he transcribes and files away in the Labs' records. I have decided that I covered Federal Tel.'s story pretty well, after much contact with C. F. Elwell, who far from retired is busy working in a small lab in Palo Alto, trying to develope an old cell called Zamboni, which in multiple would be cheap, give plenty of volts if low current, and be useful, I think, with Geiger counters.

Lately, I have been trying for more data on the notorious United Wireless Tel. Co., whose position as the first "wireless trust," it seems, reminds me of the Erie Railroad known as the scarlet lady of Wall Street. I can't find anyone who recalls who the chief engineer was. De Forest doesn't remember, and Robert Marriott, the assistant, says there wasn't many, but he is too senile to correspond with. I told you, didn't I about that positively illiterate letter I got from old Thomas E. Clark, in Detroit, a man now up in his 80s, but still telling how he built 30 stations on the Great Lakes, how he was a friend of Henry Ford, etc., etc.

It seems I could make a good story up out of United Wireless, but then I'll just research it for my own enjoyment, just as if I found someone else who had written it. If you were reading much, I know you'd enjoy Karl Baarslag's SOS to the Rescuxe, a story of old-time ops that the V. W. O. A. has hoxnored. The Titanic chapter is one of the best accounts I have ever read. Included is the saga of that bloke who went down with the P M. No. 18.

I haven't heard much from old D. V. lately. I must write him, and see how fast he is unloading cemetery lots. He made $800 bucks one month recently. I'll probably look up Shultise in Pasedena, if I get over there with a gas buggy. I heard from Troeglen lately; I told him too look up all the gang in Chicago, Milwaukee and points north when he vacations home to Sheboygan. Heard from Polly; he is back in Racine. And from Lanterman: he's in charge of the NBC televison station in Chicago.

We don't have television here, and in L. A. my wife and I looked in the front door of a bar once and saw a screen. When DTK was here, he saw an ad of some local bar that tries to get reception from Phoenix--by virtue of a stick up into the clouds--so nothing would do but we all stop in and see it. They reluctantly turned it on, after we had ordered a round of soda pops, but I didn't think much of the results.

Well, again I got to turn to a blood specimen, and see why a doctor down in Texas can get some nervous woman well.

73

Sincerely yours,

ex-9HO

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August 20

Dear Herbert,

I'll give you some summer reading, written here as I wait for the morning mail. I am glad to read you are out at the lake, for a change must be good after being cooped up so long at your city diggin's. The air must seem clean out there, too. And you get in some swimming! Here about all we can do is use the garden hose, out in our enclosed patio, although believe it or not next door to us, out here on the desert, is a boat works! I guess sportsmen bring their craft there for repair, use 'em up in mountain lakes.

We are a mile out from city limits, and the R. F. D. type of mail service is poor, and now since my mail business has picked up, I think we'll have to move downtown and get a P. O. box. My connection at the local office went down to two days a week, and now they are lousy. But the other consulting work went up, after my articles and advertising, and I am just about as busy as I can be. I dictate my reports now to my wife, who fills in the forms. What I like best is that I got out of the red, that is, the dxip we took into savings last fall.

The desert heat here is overrated, I think. What with coolers at home and office the edge is taken off. But I will be glad when summer is over, for the coolers drive the relative humidy up inside. And it is too hot to be outside in the daytime. We sit out, in shorts, though all evening, watching the beautuful desert sunset, etc. Yeah, I always wanted to live here, and strangely it lives up to my expectations.

Thanks for looking for any items about my pa, V. S. Baird, M. D., D. D. S. Notices were in the Waupaca paper, up near the veterans home at King, Wis. They were on a little trip to spend the summer at Waterford, Wis., where he started to practice half a century ago. My ma is now with my sister, up near S. F., where my sister is waiting some months to follow her army husband on to Japan. I guess my ma will go back to L. A. and live. Said she'd visit us early in the winter.

You aren't reading the I. R. E. Procds. now? Troeglen is back as chief with a K. C., Mo., station, and he had a generous write-up in about the Mar. or Apr. issue as chairman of the K. C. section. I see the I. R. E., QST, Electronics, et al. at the university library here. I see McMurdo Silver died, a young punk, the Count's age, you'll remember.

I am just having some very interesting correspondence with C. F. Elwell, Esq., the founder of Federal Telegraph, who later became a British consulting engineer, built big arc stations for the P. O. there, and at Rome, and in France, etc. He's retired, and returned to the scene of his first crime, Palo Alto, Calif. DeF. worked for him in1912 when his version of the feed-back circuit was discovered. The story of Federal has always fascinated me. It was a story book concern, and I've been learning of the abortive attempt they made to establish transcontinental circuits, getting as far East, you know, as those old towers on the Transportation Bldg., Chicago. Elwell claims to be the man who worsted the Marconi spark idea and

(Over)

proved the superiority of undamped waves. Elwell hates the guts of old Ellery W. Stone, lately raised to the head of modern Federal, because Stone lets people think he was also the founder. Whatever became of Stone's antagonist in the power factor argument, M. B. West?

D. V. hasn't yet reached the point where he actually goes out as a sales representative of the drug manufacturer. I think young pharmacy graduates take these jobs, rather than pinch hit as soda jerkers; they can talk the lingo to doctors. For years now D. V. has had a sort of a complex for being around the edges of the healing field. He talks a lot of it pretty well; he was associated for some time as a short wave therapist with a Dallas medical man, you'll recall, before the war. At last writing he was still selling signs. I thought he'd settle down as a small air-port manager, or something, after his flying days were over. Radio seems to taste bitter to him.

So Consultant Gellerup was going to put you and Ed Cordes to work, get your jobs like the Count did, and pick your brains. Say, I've been going to ask you. Is the way clear for you to go back to the Milw. Police Dept.? I suppose under civil service you have "rights," something that seem to disappear under like conditions in private employment.

You ask about the gastrics: Well, about all I know for sure is that they serve to increase substantially the period of time in which it is possible to come up with a positive finding. As far as I can see there are just two types of individuals who are always free of germ life--pathogenic bacteria I mean---, to wit, those in perfect health, that is, with no waste matter present, and those whose defenses are so weak that no germ life can evolve to help reduce the morbid matter formed and simplify it for elimination. Take tbc. Early cases often do not shed any bugs, not until the congestion results in decay, and the germs evolve from the cell microsomes. Then in some terminal cases--the end, you know--there is not a bug left around. What you are trying to do by resting and proper feeding is to clean up the system, or less desirable, permit areas to heal over, encasing morbid products, hoping there will be no recurrence. And somewhere along the processs, we hope to eliminate the basic cause for the original dysfunction which caused congestion and tissue decay. Chiropractic limits it to some interference with the controlling nerves, but in naturopathy we observe other factors, enervation, error in diet, etc., etc.

Hang on close to the little reprint I enclose and send back shortly, along with other enclosures. I am sorry it was your wife's and your considered judgment not to make a study of health. I feel the layman should and must cope with the pyschological factors, which appear and harass, long before a doctor is called. In retrospect Hans Castorp saw them in The Magic Mt.

Public health authorities are really running wild in the crude effort to stamp out tbc. I see laws were proposed in Calif. practically making having the disease a criminal offense. Why, you ask? I say it's frustration, over the inability to cure the disease, despite the long-ago discovery of the germ and many an agent that will kill it but not of course the disease. There stands medical science.

Three little envelopes, airmail, with fees claim my attention now.

73

ex-9HO

Stamps 4-3¢

Sept 26

Herb:-

First, excuse the pencil as it is all I have to write with, in fact I am writing while resting between periods of forced bedroden painting.

The convention was ok, but I would rather tell about it when I see you. Supt is at Cleveland, and Bill Whiting is Pres. Jeffon 2nd Lang Shepherd at Detroit, then to Wash, where they are revamped and don't no where they are going. Herman Gadon said so.

As for this fight - oh brother. Garnier checked the ofs and kick and recommended B/S for the kicks. But the L+P Commission in to examine the ofs + kicks and feels the 1st 10 and make kicks out of them. - I don't like it at all. Ja is just a pain in the neck - and his kind killed by anyone. They simply don't respect them as you know the fone co surveyed the fone facilities and

report will be filed next week.
Agnew checked the outfit and filed plus report last week. That outfit hired by the Mayor also appraised and their report may be released next week. So, I had 3 surveys go on at once. That report by the Mayor's outfit is going to backfire. Instead of stating if the dept is wallowing around in the mud, it will recommend 20 more cops more brass at the top on both night shifts. Transfer 2 ambulances to Wesley. Centralization of all sewer accounts records to one office at Edgar with girls for personnel. They will also raise hell with the "M. S." on costs and service. For 1950, for 102 cars the budget is $70000, down near 1000 per car. I do not see the report neither has anyone else but the above are leaks or gossips. We shall see. As for our bodies we will wait.

The guy at the Teletype, I wanted to show him how we could get it cheap! He said if we can get it cheap he will recommend it. He told me he don't own 5¢ stock in Bell. This guy came from Cleveland where he checked the P.O. I met a guy in NYC, by the name of "Story" who is in charge at Cleveland P.O. When I get the report I will see if we can get it.

WPDK is no more, it is now KSA536 — CW is now KSA57 — "Ryddle Circuit" it's a jaw breaker and it will be limited, how in hell can anyone do anything else.

The budget for 50 is ok (I hope) but we will have to put in selective calling for some 5 more I mean cars for the outskirts. If they leave the car we must light on the dash to show he is mounted.

The 44 hour week will go in Jan 1st plus 6 Holiday off 4

Come on back and enjoy it
Take off Sunday and then the
next Sat + Sun etc.

This new home business is going to
be some job. At present they will
accomodate a 7 position "Autoangle"
board and eliminating #2 + #5 boards.
This board is to be manned by 6 men
with a spare position. All dept
inter-communication will be by
dial, outside calls will be dialed
direct. The monthly rental to a great
degree will depend on the way the
circuit begs on the key shelf. If we
terminate the bof circuits in jacks
on the board the rental will be
much less as the board will be
standard. With bof jacks on the face
of the board, the op would answer
bof circuits with one cord. Furthermore
with bof circuits on the face of the
board, each position would be
an exact copy of the next. In fact
everything on each position will be
exactly duplicated on each position
will detachly make for flexibility and

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allow almost unlimited expansion which could not even be approached if the box circuits were eliminated in keys on the key shelf. Yes the board is the stand up type as you desire. Same old bell like hell when they find it out. They don't ring it but Bendadts even stand up, the same in Wash D.C. and Frank Burns just put in an automatic fell bodard which he is crazy about, they too stand up or sit on hi stools. Teletype should take almost all writing from the operators.

About Dec 1, there will be 2 phone numbers. Police Emergency PO5-2022 Non-Emergency BR2-4760.

Got outfit known as Wise County Traffic Officers and Radio Operators held their annual meeting at Baraboo. They wrote the Chief asking if I'd give them a talk, which I did. I thought it outfit folded up long ago. Ben Murray was there and tore it. Bell apart which the outfit ate up.

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Sept Oct 3 + 4 the Chiefs are holding their annual convention at Sheboygan, I am supposed to speak to them about the navy part.

Honestly I have my laundry all done, we have something nice to eat today at last is dirty, We swiped and planted enough in a roaring trip for evidence on 4 safe crashes, yet I wish we must write a letter now. Two same safe crashes were knocked off at Jacksonville Fla. the day we were "fishing" in row boats out on the lake, and some were "planted" in the woods. All was in communication by Walkie-Talkies.

Anyway you can see by the above what is going on. The office has been recently painted a nice soft green. I still say a shell of a color for an Englishman.

I gotta eat! 73

WLS

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November 11, 1950

Dear Herb,

I am tickled with your letter. You write like a man who has recovered. I don't know what results in the matter of incidence of colds you will achieve, treating air-intake with U. V., but it's worth a try. As I told you before the matter of resistance is paramount. Avoid fatigue and over-eating, the latter mainly of sugars and starches. And likewise avoid the chilling of skin surfaces, with the contracting of small blood vessels which cuts down vicarious elimination. Colds simply are violent eliminations through mucous membrane channels. Of course we go into Vit C deficiency, poor adrenal gland function, etc., in the matter of causes, and hence work out a treating approach.

Yes, never having been a car owner before, I can recall, dimly in the past now, what fighting one's way in rush hours on street trams meant. You've got something there; but in trying to avoid the omnipresent "bugs"---well, short of living in a V. T., I don't know how you can do it.

No, we didn't get over to the coast this past summer, much to our regret. There was a delay of weeks and weeks on the delivery of our car, involving a lot of foolish talk about the war. Then I found the post grad work I wanted to "take" and teach wasn't offered this summer at my old college in L. A.

I haven't done any driving so far. I was stale from my driving lessons when we did get the buggy, and late in the summer one gets a bit worn out with the heat here, and I found it easy enough to put off practicing driving--in fact I still am procrastinating. Hi. I guess I never did care much about automobiles. I must get at the job someday, for next summer we certainly will get away to the coast. My wife was more fortunate; she was still taking lessons when we got the car, taking from another school that taught her right in traffic. I got that lonely road technique, and the best I can do now is to get out before breakfast on Sunday morns.

We got a Chevie delux, whatever that means--one door. Anyway with some extras--blow-out proof tires or something, we made out a check for $1800, which is a lot of money for a Scotsman like myself to spend at one time. My wife drives me about town. I think we have a grand total of 690 miles on the hack now, and that includes a 250 mile round-trip my wife and a neighbor lady made, up to Phoenix & back. There is nowhere to drive around here, just over hundreds of miles of desert. It's 60 miles down to the Mex. border one way, and 75-100 or so another way to some mining towns like Tombstone and Bisbee. We've been there once or twice with other drivers, which is quite enough. So I don't see much use for the car, except to take a trip next summer, and go to the grocery stores here. And worst of all, we have a narrow little garage on a tight alley to contend with, and the car is full of scratches already. We got the thing so jammed in once, we had to call for help, and they jacked up the rear to move the car over to a different angle before jiggling it out. Hi. There is one hour parking out front, or I would let it stand.

My ma is back up at King, Wis., in the hospital I am sorry to tell you. She told me of her several nice visits with you, how hospitable you and your wife were, for which I thank you. Last summer, she left Milw., as you

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know, went up to the Home near Waupaca. But there she developed a skin condition, apparently a poison ivy contact. There was some conflict in the treating between two doctors; she then decided to get away from the ivy contact, pollen or whatever it was, and come down to Milwaukee and be treated by Doc Harvey, with whom my old man was long associated. Then it was September, late in the month I think; I believe she 'phoned your wife, but couldn't get her. Next she decided to come West early, instead of making the trip this winter as planned. She was here a week, before the hot weather was over; and my wife went over for her usual short visit to relatives in L. A., and my ma kept house for me. I treated her, of course differenly that the suppressive methods of Medicine. She seemed better, went on the L. A. when my wife returned. But out there, with more treating by various doctors, she relapsed, and then she flew back to Wisconsin and up to the King home. We have no place for her here, and living is so expensive for her outside in Tucson. She seems some better back at the Home.

Business is pretty good, but not locally yet. I am active as public relations chairman in our Pima County Naturopathic Physicians Society. I have items in the papers all the time about meetings etc., just like the old Milw. radio club days. I wrote copy for a series of ads we ran, too, institutional copy, explaining what naturopathy is etc. We publish a state journal, too, but I avoid too much activity with it, except for writing articles. I could get in politics here if I wanted to, by being appointed to the Board of Examiners, but I am not up to too much activity. In the last month of the heat--Sept. into October--I got run down, and I have been taking it easy. When you have been battered up like I was, I don't think you ever can get back to what is called a "robust" condition.

It's cool here now, down in the sixties, after months of 90's and 100s. Next summer we want to go to Oakland, Calif.--not to the smog of L. A. I want to see Mr. Elwell (founder of Federal Tel.) at Palo Alto and other pioneers around the Bay area. We may then come back to Phoenix for next winter; it's a 1,000 ft. lower there; somehow here at this modest 2400 ft. I feel embarrassed in breathing much of the time. Then, too, the dust is bad here, for the real estate developments have been extensive and the paving hasn't kept pace.

My hobby continues to be radio history, and I read lots of old wireless books, from the University library, just as I always did. And I correspond with many old-timers. By the way, Greaves, retired R. I. at S. F., mentioned he has seen Les Grogan in recent years. Les must be back in Calif. I think I told you I was privileged to read the de Forest autobiography in proofs last spring. I sent Doc a page of corrections, which I doubt if he appreciated. He made lots of mistakes in names. Old Elmer Bucher wrote me at great length concerning United Wireless, and now I am mainly interested in the antecedents of that trust, American de Forest, Shoemaker's companies, Pacific Wireless, et al. I wish I could discuss with you the significance of the loop aerial circuits used by de Forest and Sheemaker.

So Sam Snead is dead, and Private Eye Bauscheck! About Lanterman, he is chief at NBC's television station in Chicago. His sick wife became chronic; they were divorced ultimately, and he has since remarried, and is raising a family by No. 2. I got bifocal glasses lately, and I find them fine. Catel must be disappointed, not to be called up before this. D. V. was at last report still selling plots for the dead in Dallas, and going strong. I am in touch with Mr. Morse a good deal. I exchanged letters with Doc Nathansohn, and he admitted I knocked him out of his chair he was so surprised. 73